

THE NISSAN ROGUE

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HEROES

CHAPTER 107 DOYLE

Eric Doyle has led a quiet life in southern California, mostly alone, save for the company of his beloved marionettes. He drew little attention to himself, yet life seemed to always go his way. That is, until the Company entered his life...



TWO YEARS
AGO...

UGHNPH!



WAIT!
PLEASE.
COME
BACK!

WHERE
AM I?
WHY ARE YOU
DOING THIS
TO ME?



WHO ARE YOU
PEOPLE? WHAT AM
I DOING HERE...

SHUURKE

SHUURKE

OH MY
GOD, PLEASE,
HELP ME.

SOMETHING'S
WRONG WITH ME.



THE NAUSEA
YOU FEEL IS
TO KEEP YOU...
COMPLIANT.

UNTIL WE
FIND A MORE
PALATABLE
METHOD OF
CONTROL.

YOU'LL FEEL
QUITE ILL, BUT
YOU WON'T
ACTUALLY
VOMIT.

DOYLE

CHUCK KIM
Writer

MARCUS TO
Art

BETH SOLETO
Colors

COMICRAFT
Lettering

AN
ASPEN MLT INC.
Production

IT SHOULD
PASS IN A FEW
HOURS.

IN THE
MEANTIME,
PERHAPS WE
SHOULD GET
DOWN TO
BUSINESS?





YOU ARE ERIC DOYLE.
SOLE PROPRIETOR OF
DOYLE'S MARIONETTE THEATER.
NEVER MARRIED,
NO CHILDREN.

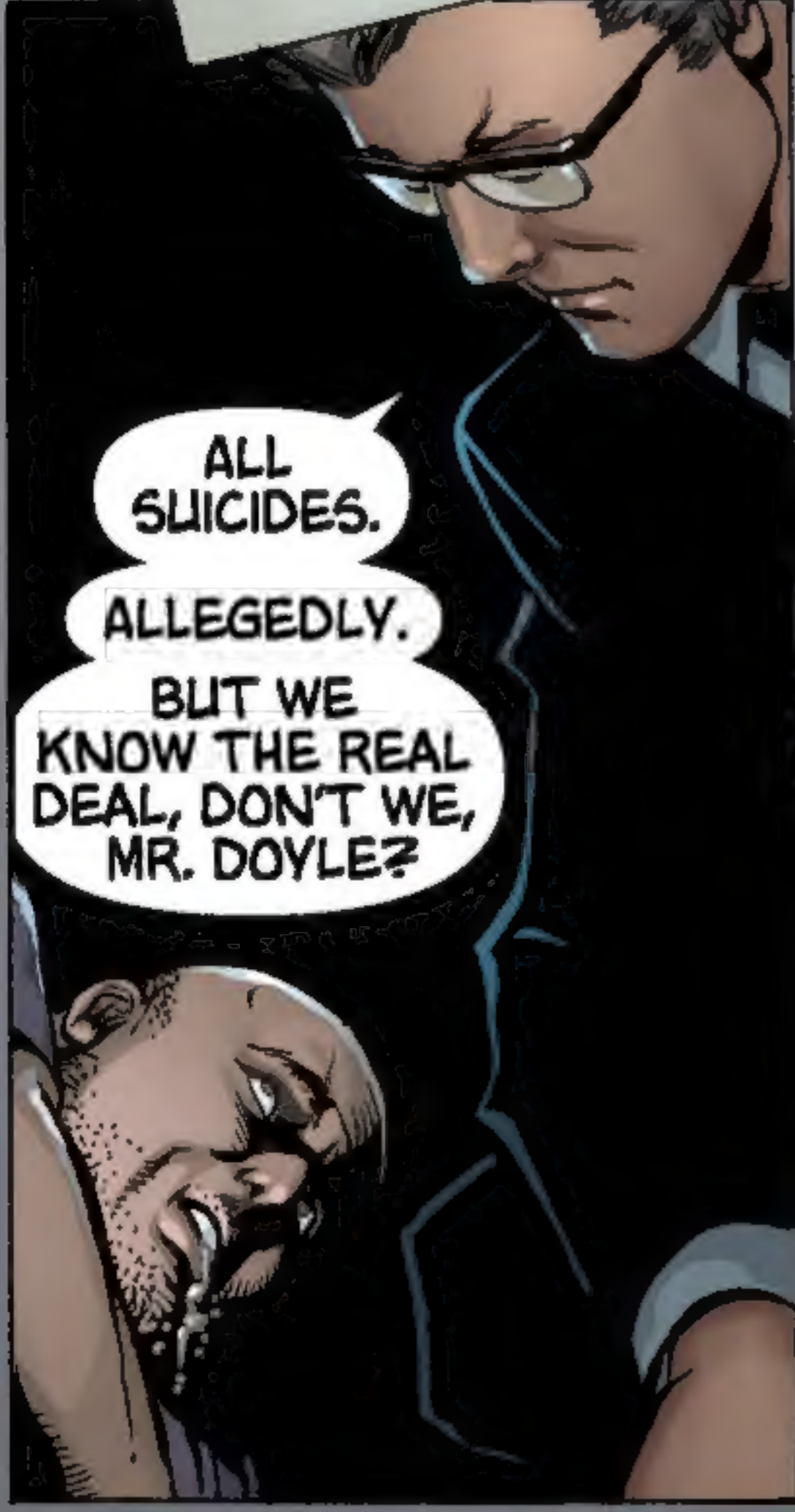
SHURGKE
YES. THIS
IS A MISTAKE.
I HAVEN'T DONE
ANYTHING
WRONG.

REALLY?

MARCUS WILDE.
GUNSHOT WOUND
TO THE HEAD. SELF-
INFLICTED.

STEPHEN
TAYLOR. DROVE
INTO ONCOMING
TRAFFIC.

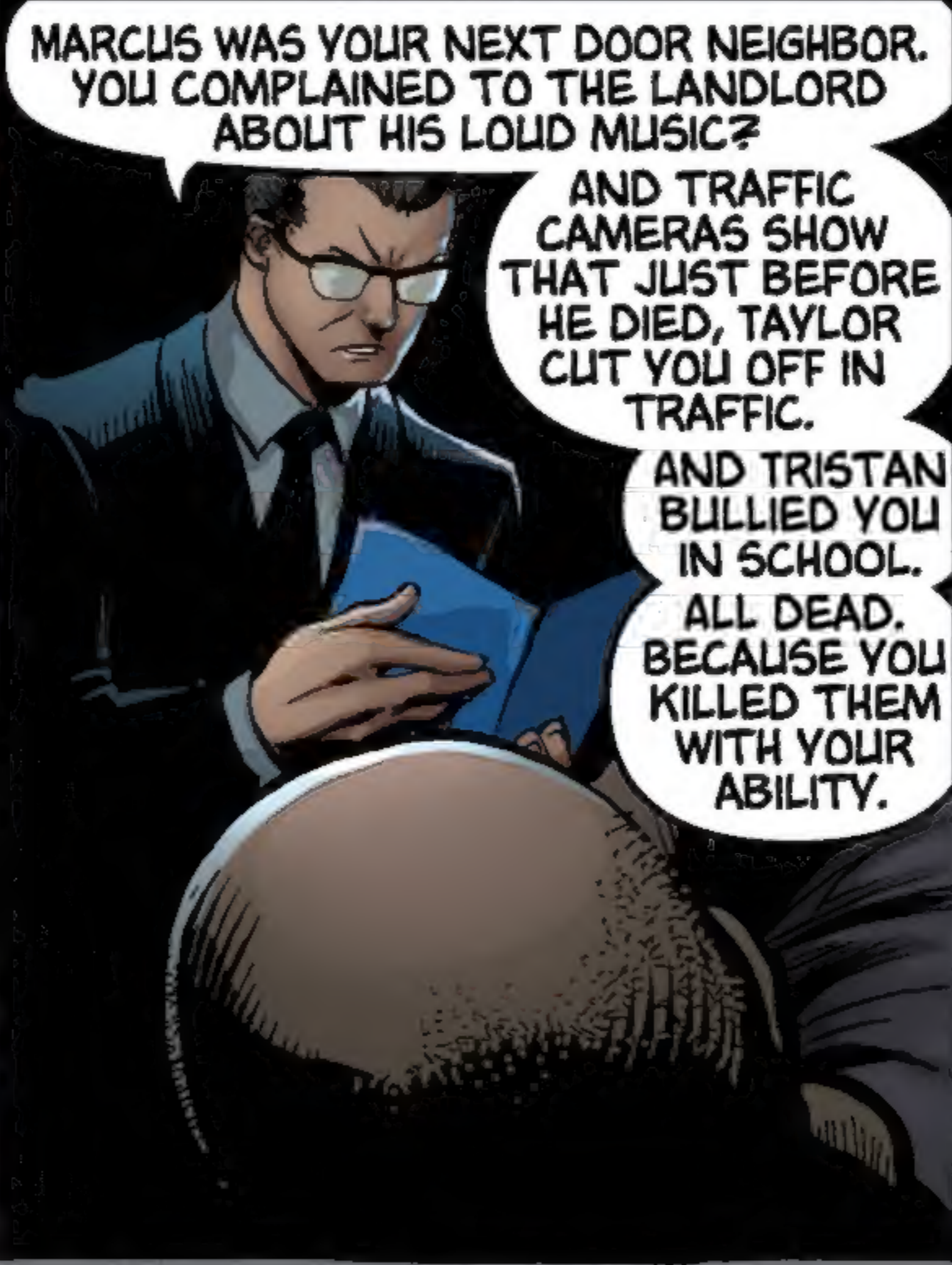
TRISTAN
RIVERS. SWALLOWED
THIRTY-SIX SLEEPING
PILLS.



ALL
SUICIDES.

ALLEGEDLY.

BUT WE
KNOW THE REAL
DEAL, DON'T WE,
MR. DOYLE?



MARCUS WAS YOUR NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.
YOU COMPLAINED TO THE LANDLORD
ABOUT HIS LOUD MUSIC?

AND TRAFFIC
CAMERAS SHOW
THAT JUST BEFORE
HE DIED, TAYLOR
CUT YOU OFF IN
TRAFFIC.

AND TRISTAN
BULLIED YOU
IN SCHOOL.

ALL DEAD.
BECAUSE YOU
KILLED THEM
WITH YOUR
ABILITY.



YOU'RE
INSANE!

THEY KILLED
THEMSELVES. YOU
CAN'T BLAME ME
FOR THEIR
DEATHS.

I WANT...
I WANT
TO SEE MY
LAWYER.



OH, MR. DOYLE.
YOU DON'T GET
IT, DO YOU?

THIS ISN'T
JAIL. AND I'M
NOT THE
POLICE.

LATE OCTOBER, 2006,
TWO YEARS LATER...

OKAY ERIC,
LUNCH.

THANK YOU,
MICHAEL.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO
TREATS ME LIKE I'M HUMAN.

LIKE I'M NOT
SOME SORT OF
CRIMINAL.

THAT'S
BECAUSE THEY'RE
AFRAID OF YOU. THE
OTHER AGENTS.

THEY
THINK YOU'RE EVIL.

THEY LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT
TOO. THE AGENTS WITHOUT
AN ABILITY.

ONLY THEY HAVE
TO PRETEND THEY
DON'T RESENT
ME TOO.

ESPECIALLY NOAH BENNET.
I JUST FOUND OUT EDEN
DIED TODAY.

RUMOR
HAS IT HE
LET SYLAR
KILL HER.

MY GOD.

THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
YOU'RE "ONE OF
THEM" AND HIS
PARTNER.

JUST
BECAUSE
WE'RE...
SPECIAL.

THEN WHY DO YOU STAY HERE?
IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE YOU
WANT TO BE HERE.

IT SOUNDS
LIKE YOU HATE
IT HERE.

BECAUSE IN THIS
COMPANY...

IF YOU'RE
NOT WITH THEM,
YOU'RE AGAINST
THEM.





AROOGH AROOGH AROOGH AROOGH



FREEZE DOYLE!
DON'T MAKE ME
KILL YOU!

MICHAEL.



DON'T
WORRY. WITH THAT
LITTLE MODULE
SHORTED OUT...
YOU CAN'T.



EVEN
THOUGH YOU
GOT A PRETTY
NASTY ABILITY
THERE, DON'T
YOU?

DIDN'T YOU
BRAG TO ME YOU
COULD PIERCE A TWO
FOOT BLOCK OF STEEL
WITH THOSE LASERS
OF YOURS?



SO TELL ME, ARE YOU
ONE OF THESE GUYS
IMMLINE TO YOUR
OWN POWER?

OH MY
GOD.

HMMM...
GUESS NOT.

HUH. YOU
SMELL LIKE
CHICKEN.

PLEASE,
ERIC, DON'T DO
THIS...

ALL THIS TALK
ABOUT US VS. THEM.
BUT REALLY, IT'S ALL
JUST ABOUT BEING ON
THE WINNING SIDE,
ISN'T IT?

BUT IF
I *HAD* BEEN
GIVEN THE
CHOICE...

...I STILL
WOULD HAVE
BEEN AGAINST
THEM.



ZAM